Stonington - Thousay evening

Dear many I Suppose you have before this ser come my Sunday letter that I dent by the Hobart - I day you but I believe it was accepted to Debore I I enclosed one from the Two Sang herself to her his bunce The continues better but does not menu as fast as o at one time thought the would - her appetite dies not come - & what she does take does not seem to Suit her too with - She is very Inscriptation of Sound - the falulty of heaving deems wonderfully mercusen in force - this Hobart, the lady who thout my bust, I who was Stopping here its, on her way from Bultimore, teles me that it is always the cut, The has known many cases of this know of fever -Is it generally leaves the ears very weter - a short time She Says shit wear it away - The dwell So much on the dangers of relapse that the absolutely frightenex me - Twe thete continue to an minister the Julep\_ I have given die I infusion of Senna dince -I abundance of Valerian - overstonally Dovers from Ithought you would feet interested in the hearwal treatment - bush my his She have a quite good my he - Slept Low 3 hours at a time I should think \_ but this it is not the sound duch the veymies - the water with a Start - & a little empleasat warmthe - I suppose this is weakness -37 Do day She hanted Aus almy's Chila brought in, hut

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the little dot looker do different from her own that I Think he did not comfort her any -Ola De Hyde pane us a visit dunden he is an onig in al - but I thould prefer the don't thinh -I amtaking great can of mysely but I feel the effects of sevent exceitiment very sensibly - The distres-Any serson thus I have knew through, hus not only enfublea me & more me dome what hable to ayetation, but has given that dort of blow to my Security, that I suppose it onght to revene - I bear about with me a dense of ansage ness . I a weight oppresses my Spirits thus of am obliger to throw off by an effort. I shall be glad enough To get home - And there it is disconcenter to me to here, on molece \_ ho circumstances - conten have added to my grif have maines Moners termimater as we fearen - and I mit not let on constructes - fret me in the bost now - John my ho to feel only thunk put ness It hear -This allen is well & her kinneners and attention Do day I was mother by the Luxies to evern Jany them on a fish my exemption in a bout it borken pleasant enough, but I have grown to prodent that I decline I was not much afrom of drowning - but thought the I should be hible To take cola as I have been to long confiner in a "close soon - I went however with a feety this

afternoon to fish our the sie of the Steam bout as She has at the wharf - it was pleasure - has the fog down drove us away -The have some new people him but none partir whorly wither esting I have forme dome time to reach to work - have Near at the new movels - this allen gets them from hu frience, Bennets - & ohrs Luther link me dome I hope out time I mite to be when the day some thing about getting home but She not done to mention it to day as charine is all very to Start at a minutes harning by I should give her any encourage men Avoud that stay we are & I do not think it would be sufe as long as the is wnstanly requiring measure & the present appearances seman - I have blessene. however in Stating that the were much more sutis from with the visults of her doses To day than how were on dut michay you will ensely bee the my letter is not designed for the public & it needs apology even to you I hope all goes on well in Boston - my most affection ate respects about your talker & mother - show Thinks much of you are - & Senies Much love him I do not ask her for messages after the morning is over list it should fut her in mine to write husely which this her very much the she does not think to -Love to Henry hun, De - I the Chelaren Inn Terry & believe me dem Many yours very affectionate by be truly

do contrine to write, for showing anx row As here - I women be glow to get the on dits from the children & your letters are as great refreshmen I thought but onight we were to have none, his Some one opined the door of our room in the mythe ofus allen has dog my in her chair & threw me the horse without distinting any one - chowing herene the door toulateth - in the morning this Almy sand, they know here gently once - but thought - on were all as leef I the world thick them in - I was quite an event friend